




	"Hoosier" Special Cabinets.	Baricalo Brass Beds.	Standard Sewing Machines	Ostemoor Mattresses	Armstrong Linoleumns.	Alexander Smith's Rugs.	Putman's Organs.	
	O-Cedar Polish Mops.	Royal Push Button Chairs.	Royal Blue Springs.	Brenlin Window Shades.	B and B Specialties.	Edison Phona- graphs	Starr Pianos.	
	Victor Victrolas.	Janeway & Carpenter's Wall Paper	Karpen's Leather Goods.	Roos Cedar Chests.	E and N Suits.	Globe- Wernicke Bookcases.	Olive R. Typewriter.	

The Store
Beautiful.

Hurt and Anderson.

The Bright
Spot in
Lancaster.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By
William Pitt



The cry is for hogs.
Use only pure-bred sires.
Turn the sheep in the orchard.
Scrub cows appear in every herd.
Excessive sweating in a horse indicates weakness.
A pasture arranged to include a few shade trees is 25 per cent. better.
If the potatoes are beginning to sprout in the ground, dig them at once.
Exposure to dampness makes the wool harsh and brittle and the fiber weak.
The growth and feeding value of the soy bean is quite like that of the cowpea.
Get a die and stamp your initials on the cream or milk cans. Paint will rub off in time.
If you want a lasting cement use melted alum. It hardens at once and water does not affect it.
The pigs will eat up silt and clean the corn and stalks of that field which is soft and not fit to crib.
Oil meal is greatly relished by lambs, and helps greatly in obtaining a fine finish for the market.
The work of lice is often mistaken for disease. When a fall seems to be ailing look for lice first.
The development of the young horse requires the exercise of the best judgment in handling him.
One advantage in keeping feed a ways before poultry is that they do not have to hurry to get their meals.
Fruit growing and poultry raising go well together. Anyone following either will do well to consider the other.
Got a harness punch? It costs only a quarter and with a package of copper rivets breaks can be mended in a jiffy.
The silo today furnishes the most economical, the safest and the best means of storing the corn crop for feeding purpose.
Wheat bran is an excellent feed for dairy cows and calves, but at \$30 per ton or more, it is a little rich for most feeders.
Although certain pessimists claim that the dairy market will soon be overstocked, present prices give no indication of the sign.
As a result of the activities of the reclamation bureau, 14,000 farms are now being watered and a million acres are being put in crops.
Cabbage will sometimes cure slobbery in horses caused by eating white clover; but it is better to keep the clover away from the horses.
Try putting a pinch of copperas in the watering trough once or twice a month. Better still, scrub out the trough and spray thoroughly with a copperas solution.
The Iowa experiment station has discovered that feeding mangles and sugar beets to cows is dangerous, and if continued for any considerable period will prove fatal.
Will you feed the hogs in the mud this winter, or build a feeding floor which may cost \$10 or \$100, according to the size of your herd, but it will pay for itself every time.

HOTBED IS VERY IMPORTANT

Best Location is on South Side of Building for Protection—Provide Fall for Rains.

(By J. W. GRIFFIN.)

The hotbed is a very important part of a well-kept garden. It lengthens the season in which we may supply our tables with fresh vegetables.

A bed that is 12 feet long and 6 feet wide will accommodate four regular-sized sashes, 3x6 feet. In this bed we have 48 squares of space, which is sufficient to grow the plants for a good-sized garden. A garden, three or four hotbeds and some cold-frames is a good start toward successful truck farming.

The best location for the hotbed is on the south side of the building, a high, tight board fence, or one protected by a heavy growth of evergreens for a windbreak.

The site should be a little higher than the surrounding surface so that good drainage may be secured. Make an excavation a little wider and a little longer than the bed is to be.

The inside dimensions for a bed 6 feet wide and 12 feet long will be 6 feet 4 inches wide, and 12 feet 4 inches long. The excavation should be about 2 feet deep. The opening should be boarded up with 2-inch stuff for keeping out the mice and moles. Where possible, the beds should face southeast, or directly east.

The back of the frame should be 16 inches, and the front about 8 inches high. This gives sufficient fall for water from rains or snows to drain off nicely, and the rays of sunshine will have better opportunity to get at the small seedlings.

The preparation of the manure is not such a particular job as is generally supposed, but the simple principle involved is not generally known.

The yeast fungus, when once introduced into a manure-heap suitable to its development, spreads rapidly, and soon has the whole mass in a state of heat.

Horse manure is the best, especially when the horse has been fed on rich foods, such as grain, bran and oilmeal. The bulk of the manure should be urine-soaked straw, that which has served as bedding in the stalls. Forest leaves, when mixed in with straw, make a heat that is most powerful and lasting.

The manure should be hauled directly from the stalls to the beds, and piled in a conical heap, leaving it until fermentation has set up.

Before fermentation becomes too lively, which is ascertained by the escaping steam, the pile should be forked over into another part of the frame and left over until the escape of steam is again noticeable, then it should be tramped into the frame perfectly solid.

If the manure is very hot, the soil should be put on at once, but if not, the sash should be placed over the manure for a few days, until the manure is well heated, then the soil put on.

The bed should be watched, and as soon as the seeds of weeds which are in the soil begin to come up all over the bed, it is time to plant the garden seed.

Do not neglect the ventilation, as the bed will get very warm on sunny days, at which time the sash should be opened a little at the top, and be careful that no direct draft reaches the tender plants.

A covering of old carpet or matting is good to place over the sash during cold nights, and during the day, when there is much sunshine. The frames should be closed before nightfall, especially on cloudy afternoons, and they should have manure banked up around them during the cold spells.

As soon as the plants are two or three inches tall, they should be transplanted to the cold frames which are not unlike the hotbeds, except that they have no bottom heat, and are covered with muslin to keep off the chill and frost.

Green Feeds Year Around.
There is nothing better than well-cured clover rows or second growth clover hay, writes J. F. Schureman, United States department of agriculture. This should be cut up fine and

steamed. Clover is not only highly nutritious, but rich in lime, a substance required by the hens for providing shells for the eggs.

Aside from the alfalfa there is no other food that can take the place of clover. By allowing a ration of scalded clover to hens they will keep in better laying condition and the production of eggs will be increased. Where clover hay cannot be secured, bran is a very good substitute, though not so rich in mineral matter.

Vegetable food should be supplied the year around, such as cabbage, potatoes, beets and turnips.

Attention to Horseshoes.
Keep the horseshoes well tightened on the hoofs now, as this is the time of year they are most frequently lost by being loosened in the mud or snow or because of long usage. They are too high-priced to be lost, and, besides, a loose shoe injures the hoof and is a hindrance to the animal in travel.

Record Broken At Frankfort.
Unprepared for the emergency of a flood, greater than any rise in the Kentucky River since 1884, 200 families in this city were driven from their homes here Saturday night. In a steady downpour of rain with the water pushing its way into the principal streets of the capital, many families were forced to move their belongings, while other members of the household had to wade through water up to their knees to load the wagons.

The water rose so rapidly that the residents along the river front were caught like so many rats in a trap, and while there are no fatalities, thousands of dollars' worth of property has been damaged and injured by the water and rain, broken in the rush to take it from the flooded district.

Every wagon, dray and car that could be obtained was put into use but not withstanding the aid of the volunteers, was not help enough to save the property from damage. Mayor Polgore secured the use of the old stablehouse and announced that he would throw open the school buildings, if necessary. The chapel erected by the Baraca Class of the Baptist church has been thrown open and is a shelter and a soup house of those who could not find a home.

The government gauge at 7 o'clock reported the river stage to be thirty-five feet and eight inches, the highest in twenty-nine years, and a two foot rise is expected, although the river is falling at all points east of Lock No. 9, at Valley View.—Winchester Sun.

Absolute Mossback.
The man who takes no interest in public schools, good roads, religion or politics isn't even a satisfactory husband.—Atlanta Journal.

HAVING BAD LUCK WITH THE GARDEN

"What's that fuzzy-looking stuff out in your back yard?" asked the caller, curiously.

Her hostess glanced from the library window into a sad-looking garden and frowned. "Those," she informed her guest tartly, "are perennial sweet pinka."

"Pinkas" echoed the visitor, who lived in a suburb.

"As I said, they are pinka," repeated the hostess in a gloomy voice. "If you don't believe me you can look on the envelope the seeds came in. They came two years ago, but I have preserved the envelope for the specific purpose of convincing scoffers like you."

The caller laughed. "Were they ever pink?" she inquired.

"They were not," said the other, passing a plate of sponge cake. "But for the matter of that, my sweet william was not sweet and my forget-me-nots forgot to bloom and my climbing verbenas grew into a bush."

"What a pity!" said the caller sympathetically. "You must have had uncommonly bad luck with your garden. We raised all the vegetables we could eat this year."

"Oh, we raised vegetables, too, but we couldn't eat them," said the hostess. "You see, a vegetable garden is one of the joys we promised ourselves when we decided to stay in town this summer and save money. I got out the old grocery checks for last March and April and figured them over and found that what we paid for vegetables for those two months was 12 per cent. of our entire table expenses. So, of course, Edward and I estimated that by saving that 12 per cent. all during the summer we should have a lot of money to use in some other way."

"But," objected the visitor, "does that follow exactly? You know, vegetables are terribly high in March and April, because so many of them are greenhouse grown."

"Oh, dear, yes," conceded the city housekeeper, "but I couldn't find the grocery bills so far back as summer of last year and, anyway, there was no harm done, because the more you think about it, the happier you feel about it."

"So you planted vegetables?" prompted the caller.

"We did," answered her hostess. "We hired a gardener at \$2 a day to put in the seeds because we thought it would pay to have it done scientifically. I found out afterward that the gardener was a tinsmith out of a job. The tinsmiths were having a strike, or something, and he was a union man, so, not being able to tin, he took to gardening to kill time. Possibly he wanted to get near to nature. But I think he must have had an unsympathetic disposition and then—well, probably they were nonunion seeds, because they came up a month later, looking as if they begrudged the effort."

The visitor appeared scandalized at the other's ignorance. "Of course, dear," she said, severely, "you must have realized that it was due to the cold weather that your seeds didn't come up. You shouldn't have put them in until later."

"We put our potatoes in later," said the hostess, "and they grew so that Edward and I felt sure they, at least, would repay us for our trouble. I watered them twice a day and they grew four feet high." She sighed.

"Did they decay in the ground?" inquired the suburbanite.

"No, indeed," said her hostess. "There was nothing to decay. We had company to luncheon one day and I went out to our own potato patch to get some potatoes to bake. I was sure they must be ripe and had planned a special treat. I pulled up the stalks and dug a foot deep and sifted the ground and I got five potatoes the size of French peas." She smiled ruefully. "And the cats ate our parsley," she added.

"I'm so sorry!" murmured her friend, with a superior smile, "but, after all, I suppose one can't expect much from a city garden. You'll have to come out to our little village to live and then you can enjoy your own garden stuff."

"I'm sure we should," assented the city dweller, politely, "but, you see, I've already resigned myself to buying my vegetables. They seem so cheap, now that I've tried raising things myself."

W. B. Burton Buys High Class Stock.
Will Burton went down to Lebanon last week and purchased a car load, consisting of 27 mules of Ed. O'Daniel, paying \$190. per head for them; 24 of the number he shipped to Wilson N. C., and the other three he brought to Lancaster. He also bought a three gaited horse of Mr. Mackin of Lebanon for \$250.

Good Male Sale.

Messrs Bright & Fox of Danville bought of J. N. Denny a pair of mules for \$400, a pair of A. R. Denny for \$480, and 6 mules of Denny Bros. for \$825. The mules were 5 and 6 years old and were splendid work animals and placed the finishing touch on a car load of extra high grade animals which the buyers were shipping south.

Election Of Directors.

The annual election of directors for all three banks took place Tuesday. The National Bank and the Citizens Bank re-elected their old board, while The Garrard Bank and Trust Co. cut their list down from twenty five to nine and named the following: R. E. McRoberts, Alex Walker, T. J. Price, V. A. Lear, J. H. Dalton, W. R. Cook, W. H. Brown, F. B. Marksberry and J. E. Robinson.

Temperance Evangelist.

Dr. N. W. Tracy began a series of illustrated temperance lectures at the Court House last night and will continue for ten nights. Dr. Tracy's addresses are beyond criticism, they are humorous, sarcastic, eloquent and absolutely unanswerable. There is not a phrase of the drink question that he does not present and we bespeak for him an interest that will grow with each succeeding meeting.

This Sounds Good.

Capt. Wm. Herndon received from Hon. Edwin P. Morrow U. S. District Attorney, a letter stating that he had approved the abstract prepared by him as to the title of the lots selected by the U. S. government for the Post Office building and had forwarded the abstract to the Attorney General at Washington. When approved by that office the deed will be executed and the money paid.

Ship H. Estes Acquitted.

Ship H. Estes, who in a fight with Porter Wearan at the Farmers Tobacco Warehouse in December, badly cut his adversary, was acquitted at his examining trial Thursday. There were a number of witnesses and a clear case of self-defense was made out. Mr. Wearand did not get to the court house until the trial was nearly concluded and was not introduced as a witness. Wearan was cut in the face and breast and for a while his condition was considered serious. Mr. Estes was also cut on the hand. Both parties are residents of Garrard county. Mr. Wearan had been in the Gibson Hospital since he was wounded.—Richmond Climax.

Let Ananias Lie in Peace.

One of the boys is talking about casting a light on Jonah. Yes, let's give biblical characters for a while and change poor, overworked Ananias a deserved and to be appreciated rest.—Milwaukee News.

Public Sale

Of Land, Stock, Farming Implements, Etc.

As Agent of the Heirs of Lucy Montgomery I will sell at Public Auction on the premises four miles East of Bryantville on the waters of the Kentucky River near Lock No. 8 on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1913.

About 127 acres of Rich Hill Land. 1 Pair of horse mules 15 1-2 hands high, 4-year-old well broken; Coming 3-year-old harness mare, work anywhere; 1 Aged mare; 9-year-old brood mare, well broken; Coming 2-year-old horse colt; Coming 2-year-old filly colt; 1 three-year-old short horn cow, Coming 2-year-old short horn heifer, fresh in May; 3 Sows and 6 Shoats; 1 cider mill; 1 two-horse Sorghum mill; a few farming implements; 75 lbs of corn in shuck and other things to numerous to mention.

Terms will be made known on day of sale. Sale begins at 10 o'clock.

Henry Montgomery, Agt.

FARMER'S COLUMN

space below this heading is for the exclusive use of our farmer subscribers, and is for the sale of stock, grain and such things on farm as the farmer cannot afford to advertise. No notice will be accepted over four lines, and will be only in two issues of the Record, free of charge.

For Sale—12 Buff Cochins, yearling chickens. Phone 245.

FOR SALE: One good work mule Milton Ward, Lancaster, Ky.

I have 20 shocks of sorghum to sell. Noah Marsee, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE—Some nice Rose Comb Brown Leghorn Cockerels. W. S. Embury, Lancaster, Ky.

I have 14 two-year-old mules to sell or will loan to responsible parties. T. B. Robinson.

The most liberal form policy written can be had from Stults & Stults, Lancaster, Ky., Agents for the Continental Insurance Co.

For sale.
A good saddle stallion and black Jack. Both good breeders. A. T. Traylor, Stanford, Ky. R. F. D. No. 4.

FOR RENT:—My farm of 86 acres for the year 1913. 20 acres to cultivate 20 acres in meadow balance in grass. Price \$375. Jas. G. Conn, Wilmore, Ky. or J. A. Conn Jr., Lancaster, Ky.

I have 36 three-year-old mules that I will sell in pairs or any number to suit the purchaser. John C. Robinson, Danville, Ky. Cumberland Phone 275-27ings.

Mr. W. B. Burton bought of Ed O'Daniel of Lebanon, Ky. 27 mare mules, that averaged 1100 pounds in weight, for \$225, a head, seven of Sam Mackin at \$190, and a saddle horse of same party for \$250, also one mule of B. F. Hudson for \$215.

W. B. Burton bought of Pipes Bros. 2 mules, price \$390. 1 mare mule from same, \$175. 3 mules of J. S. Jones \$550. 2 horses of same party, for \$325. one harness mare of D. G. Spoonamore for \$185. pair mules of Dr. J. A. Amon, \$425, and a nice harness mare of Mr. Ben Hamm and son, for \$150.

We notice that our friend Mr. P. W. Ray of Bowling Green has sold his champion saddle stallion, My Major Dare to Col. Paul Brown, of St. Louis, Mo., for \$6500.

This was none too high for that price of horse flesh and the "show me" state now has a "show down" when it comes to saddle stallions.

When in Lexington last week we had the pleasure of a chat with Mat Cohen, who by the way has gotten up quite a reputation as a lecturer. He told us that he had accepted an invitation to speak to the Agricultural Students of the University of Missouri, on the "breeds of light horses."

In the afternoon he will speak before the farmers convention on "Educating the Five Gaited Horse," while at night he will deliver a third address at a banquet of horsemen. If Mat can talk as well as he can ride, William J. Bryan will have to look to his laurels.

The following sales took place at Stanford, Monday.—

Bright and Fox bought of Wm. Brown, one pair mules for \$425. of Jim Yowell, 3 mules, for \$530.

D. F. Thompson bought of F. M. Gerhart 27 head of thoroughbred Shropshire ewes at \$7.50 head and a brood mare for \$150.

A. W. Kavanagh sold a horse mule for \$145.

About 600 cattle on the market all selling at what seemed, fabulous prices. M. E. Burton sold Frank Lawrence 23 calves at \$15. head, 47 steers to Fox Dodderar, \$25 a head, and several small lots ranging from \$10. to \$25 a head.

Mr. G. C. Rose and Mrs. Belle Perkins buying 36 at an average of \$35. each. J. E. Robinson bought 22 yearlings at \$22. a round.

Adam Carpenter sold 25 ewes for \$5. each.

Best feeders sold from 54 to 64 a pound. yearlings from 5 to 6, butcher

stuff from 4 to 54, fat hogs from 54 to 7, stock hogs from 54 to 64.

The tobacco growers are wearing a broad smile these days.

Lady Dare, the great brood mare owned by W. O. Walker, Stanford, Ky., and R. S. Seudder, of McKinney Ky., died recently.

Lady Dare was perhaps the greatest producer of show horses in that section of the State and Messrs Walker and Seudder had paid \$800 for her last fall at the sale of W. H. Murphy.

She boys' corn clubs are doing a great deal of good along the lines of progressive farming. In one county in the State the corn production this year has increased 10 per cent. over the previous yield. What can be done in one county can be accomplished in other places. An increase of 5 per cent. in each county would mean many thousands of dollars to the raisers.

And the good results to the boys of the clubs is by no means a quantity to be neglected. The boys get new and useful ideas, they have something to stimulate them, something to look forward to, a laudable ambition to be gratified. The industrious, intelligent, honest boy, with a noble aim in life, is the hope of the land. Let us do all we can to encourage and develop him.

As soon as President-elect Wilson learned that an Iowa farmer intended to present him a fine cow as the successor of Pauline Wayne, the present White House cow, he knocked all plans in the head by issuing the statement that he will continue in force the same policy that he adopted when he became Governor of New Jersey—no acceptance of gifts of any kind.

From unofficial sources it is learned that Pauline Wayne is to be shipped to Mr. Taft's home in Ohio upon his retirement.

We want to make this the best column in our paper for we are somewhat of farmers ourselves. Help us by telling us of any thing you buy or sell and by giving us any farm item that is of interest.

The following was printed on the back of the menu cards at the Farmers banquet given recently at the Phoenix hotel:

FARMER BEN'S THEORY.
"I tell ye it's nonsense," said Farmer Ben.

"This farmin' by books and rules, And sendin' the boys to learn that stuff

At the agricultural schools, Rotation o' crops and analysis! Talk ye that to a young baboon! But ye needn't be tellin' yer science to me,

For I believe in the moon. 'If ye plant yer corn on the growin' moon,

And put up the lines for crows, You'll find it will bear, and yer wheat will, too,

If it's decent land where't grows. But potatoes now are a different thing. They want to grow down, that is plain;

And don't you see you must plant for that When the moon is on the wane.

"So, in plantin' and hoein' and hayin' time It is well to have an eye On the hang o' the moon—ye know ye can tell

A wet moon from a dry. And as to hayin', you wise ones know Are cuttin' yer grass too soon;

If you want it to spend, just wait till it's rise, And mow on the full o' the moon.

"And when all the harvest work is done, And the butcherin' times come round, Though yer hogs may be lookin' the very best,

And as fat as hogs are found, You will find yer pork all shriveled and shrunk

When it comes to the table at noon— All fried to rights—if it wasn't killed At the right time of the moon.

"With the farmers' meetin's and granges now, Folks can talk till all is blue;

But don't ye be swallerin' all ye hear. For there ain't no'n half on't true. They are tryin' to make me change my ways,

But I tell 'em I'm no such coon; I shall keep right on in the safe old moon.